



JACK HANSON
REFLECTION

First, some words about this record

Actually it was planned as an EP which contains 6 Songs

While the recording session I simply couldn't stop, and instead of 6 Songs I got 9 now, so, too much to call it an EP, but I don't care

It's my Baby, so I may call it as I want it

I know that the songs, or better, my performances, are far away from being perfect. But that was not my goal. My goal was to record some songs I love, and play them the way I play them.

No cuts (okay I admit, we made one exception, but it was really necessary), no try-this-and-try-that-crap, we just hit the button, let the tapes run, and then it all happened the way it happened

When I started today I had something in mind Springsteen once said, "it's not music played, it's music made", and that's exactly what I tried today

Stuttgart, June 27th 2010



1. Reflection (Hanson)

Well, I wrote this one at February the 1st 2010. And just when the Lyrics were done and I was trying to find the Music for it I already knew that this would be a pretty special Song to me

First because it´s the first one I´ve written since taking a break for nearly a Year, the last Song before did I write in April of 2009

And second, more important, because it´s about something I know since a long long Time, and something that will always be with me on my way

I guess we all know it, somebody, some beloved Person, somebody who has got a place in your Heart, tells you, that he´s hurt, that he´s suffering, and that he can´t stand the Pain anymore

And you just want to grab that Person, take him in your Arms, and tell him that it all will be alright

But deep inside you know, no, it´ll not be alright, at least not for now, and there´s nothing you can do about it....you can just sit there and watch the Tears fall

And maybe at some Point you will realize that you know exactly what this Person is talking about , because you´ve felt the same way many times in your life.... in this Person´s eyes, you see your Reflection.....

NOW THAT YOU LOOK AT ME WITH SO SAD EYES
NOW THAT YOU LOOK AT ME AT THE VERGE OF CRYIN
WHAT ELSE CAN I SAY EXCEPT IT ALL WILL GO BY
WHAT ELSE CAN I DO EXCEPT STAY BY YOUR SIDE

NOW THAT YOU LOOK AT ME YOUR HEAD HANGIN DOWN
NOW THAT YOU LOOK AT ME STANDIN ON YOUR OWN
WHAT ELSE CAN I SAY EXCEPT THE FIRE IS STILL HERE
WHAT ELSE CAN I DO EXCEPT WIPE AWAY ALL YOUR TEARS

EVERY SINGLE DAY YOU GOTTA KEEP GOING ON
I KNOW YOU´RE WEAK I KNOW YOU´RE STRONG
THE DEVIL IS AN ANGEL AND THE PAIN IS THE JOY
IF I COULD ONLY BELIEVE A SINGLE WORD I SAY

NOW THAT YOU LOOK AT ME AND ALL LIGHT SEEMS TO FADE
NOW THAT YOU LOOK AT ME STRUGGLING PLAYIN THE GAME

WHAT ELSE CAN I DO EXCEPT REALIZING THAT IT´S ME
MY REFLECTION IN YOUR EYES IS WHAT I SEE

2. Generator (Gurewitz)

The Generator is already on my 2nd Album „Listen to the Influences“ from 2007

But you know, sometimes, and I guess many Musicians know that, you listen, Years later, to your old Stuff and think to yourself „Holy Cow, what was I doing there....?“

Same happens to me every now and then, and especially on this Song

This classic Bad Religion Song is, if I ´m not wrong, from 1991, back in the Time when I yet had to learn what Punk-Rock is, what Rock and Roll is, and what Life is

Till today this Song is to me one of the greatest Punk-Rock Songs ever, and I bow my Head to somebody which is able to create such a Masterpiece

3. Smalltown Girl (Hanson)

I wrote this one between late March and early April 2010. It ´s about a Man and a Girl which see each other every now and then, and though they never talk, both do know that there ´s something what tells them they ´d belong together.

I don ´t know if they could find together, but I wish them the best of Luck in figuring it out...

COME RIGHT TO MY SIDE KID, I GOT A LITTLE STORY TO TELL
LISTEN TO AN OLD MAN, BEFORE HE HAS TO SAY FAREWELL
CLOSE YOUR EYES AND DRIFT AWAY, PAINT THE PICTURES IN
YOUR Mind
LIKE THE WAY I DO SINCE A LONG LONG TIME

WELL ONCE THERE WAS THIS GIRL, LIVING IN OUR SMALL
TOWN
I REMEMBER I SMELLED HER SCENT, WHEN I WAS IN THE
STORE AROUND CURIOUSLY I TURNED AROUND WHEN
LIGHTNING AND THUNDER CAME DOWN

WE DIDN ´T SAY A WORD, WE DIDN ´T EVEN SMILE BUT BOTH OF
US KNEW SOMETHING WAS THERE AND IT WAS THERE TO STAY
AT OUR SIDE EVERYTHING CHANGED AND THE STARS SHONE IN
A BRIGHTER LIGHT WE BOTH KNEW IT WAS THERE AND IT
WOULD STAY AT OUR SIDE

EVERY NOW AND THEN WE MET IN THE STREETS OF OUR TOWN
ALWAYS JUST LOOKED AT EACH OTHER, NO SMILE NOT EVEN A
FROWN
NEITHER DID I KNOW WHO THIS GIRL WAS, NOR DID SHE
KNOW WHO I MIGHT BE BUT NOTHING OF IT MATTERED, IT WAS
ENOUGH JUST TO SEE

I NEVER HEARD HER VOICE NEVER DID I TOUCH HER SOFT SKIN
 BUT BOTH OF US KNEW ABOUT THE MESS WE WERE IN BUT
 THERE WAS NO PAIN, THERE WAS NO REGRET WE KNEW
 SOMETHING WAS THERE, AND WE WOULD NEVER FORGET

SOME YEARS AFTER THAT YOUR MOM AND ME LEFT TOWN
 HEADING DOWN SOUTH STARTING A NEW LIFE OF OUR OWN
 AND THOUGH WE NEVER TALKED, THOUGH WE NEVER KNEW
 WHAT COULD HAVE BEEN I WAS ONE OF THE LUCKIEST MEN
 ALIVE JUST TO HAVE HER SEEN

4. The Ghost of Tom Joad (Springsteen)

There´s a funny story about Springsteen which I´m thinking about
 sometimes when I listen to or play his Songs

Back in the early 90´s, I was about 13 or 14, I was standing in a
 Record-Store, holding his Human Touch Album in my Hands, and
 thinking about buying it

The only Song from Springsteen I knew till then, or at least the only
 Song from which I knew it´s a Springsteen-Song, was Human Touch

Not that I did like this one very much, but something made me
 contemplate buying this Record... I didn´t know what it was, and still
 I don´t know, must´ve been some Ghost talking to me or whatever

In the end I didn´t buy it... reason was, I said to myself „nah, that´s
 old People´s Stuff, you can´t listen to that Crap...”

Well, today I know I wouldn´t be the Man I am without Springsteen,
 and my Music wouldn´t sound as it does without him

5. It all comes down (Hanson)

The recent Song of mine, written on May the 9th 2010

Do you ever ask yourself if there´s really anybody up there who´s
 watching over you, guiding you, taking care of you, laughing with
 you, crying with you..?

There were Times when I thought that no, there´s nobody up there,
 it´s just a dream, it´s too far out to be real... but in general I do
 believe, yes, every one of us has such a Person, always there, always
 close

And some of us do have the Luck to find him or her down here, here
 on Earth, and when you got him close to you, hold him tight and do
 never ever let him go, because the Day you see that it all is true, you
 finally do start to believe that they really exist, the Angels we´re all
 dreaming of

WHEN IT ALL COMES DOWN AND THE WORLD IS CAUGHT IN
THE NIGHT
WHEN IT ALL COMES DOWN AND THE WRONG RULES OVER THE
RIGHT
WHEN IT ALL COMES DOWN AND I ´M FEELING EMPTY INSIDE
WHEN IT ALL COMES DOWN WHERE IS MY GUIDING LIGHT?

WHEN I LOOK ABOVE AND THE CLOUDS PASS BY
WHEN I LOOK ABOVE AND SEE THE STORMY SKY
WHEN I LOOK ABOVE AND THE MOON IS BLACK
WHEN I LOOK ABOVE FEELING THAT I CAN ´T GO BACK

TELL ME WHERE DID ALL THE ANGELS HIDE
HAVE THEY EVER BEEN OR WERE THEY JUST IN MY MIND
AM I WAITING FOR THEM OR ARE THEY WAITING FOR ME
AM I BLIND OR ABLE TO SEE

WHEN I ASK MYSELF IS THIS THE WAY TO GO
WHEN I ASK MYSELF WHY DOES IT HURT ME SO
WHEN I ASK MYSELF IS THERE ANY LOVE
WHEN I ASK MYSELF WHY DO I LOOK ABOVE

NOW I KNOW THAT THERE ´S A GUIDING LIGHT
NOW I KNOW SOMETIMES ANGELS DO HIDE
SOMETIMES YOU GOTTA WAIT TILL YOU FIND THE RIGHT TIME
BUT IF YOU DO YOU ´LL FIND HOME YOU ´LL FIND LIGHT

6. Mrs. Mc Grath (traditional)

A great Irish Anti-War Song from the early 19th Century, simply to good to be forgotten

7. Angel ´s Wings (Ness/Wickersham)

Well, there are many Songs I love, many Songs I carry always with me, and many Songs I don ´t want to miss in my Life

But there ´s one Song, standing above all the others, one Song that ´s more to me than any other one

And this is Social Distortion ´s Angel ´s Wings

I know, Life ´s a always turning Wheel, sometimes you ´re up, sometimes you ´re down, and whatever you do, it all keeps coming back to you sooner or later

But in one Fact do I deeply believe, I believe no matter how fucked up Life sometimes is, no matter how deep down you are, if you keep going, with Belief and Faith, and if you always live every Day new, the Angels will come down one Day and carry you away on their Wings

And this Knowledge helped me more than once throughout the Years

" go ahead and wake up it's a brand new day Angel's wings gonna carry us away....!"

8. Unrest

(Hanson)

A Song I wrote in May 2007. It's about one of those Moments when you actually know that you got all you want, all you could ask for, all of what could make you happy, but though you don't feel good, you got something in you which bothers you, and you can't figure out what it is

It's the Unrest in everyone of us, and sometimes it knows what's coming ahead long before we do

I'VE SEEN SOME OF MY DREAMS COMING TRUE I'VE SEEN
SOME BLACK HOLES I'VE HAD TO GO THROUGH
I'VE SEEN SOME FRIENDS COME AND GO I'VE TASTED THE
DESPERATION HOW SHOULD I HAVE KNOWN

YEAH I KNOW HOW HAPPINESS FEELS YEAH I KNOW HOW
PLEASANT LIFE CAN BE
I'VE SOWED THE SEED AND I'VE WATCHED IT GROW BUT IT'S
MISSING THE WATER OF MY OWN

ALL I WANNA BE IS A LUCKY MAN FULL OF STRENGTH AND
POWER A MAN WHERE YOU CAN LEAN ON
BUT WHEN THIS WEAKNESS COMES OVER ME I CAN'T LOSE IT'S
CLAWS WHICH ARE PUSHING ME

9. Bring 'em home

(Seeger/Springsteen)

Another classic Song, originally from Pete Seeger, written in the times of the Vietnam War, in 1966. I used the lyrics Bruce Springsteen added and published on his Seeger-Sessions

There are many Anti-War Songs, some good, some bad, but Bring 'em home is by far one of the best

In our Days we hear about War, about Combats, about Victims, about Blood, about dead Civilians, about dead Soldiers, nearly every Day

We are used to it, we seldom pay enough Attention to it, and I'm not willing to accept this, I don't want our Offspring to grow up in such Times, such a World, surrounded by such a Ignorance

Every War, no matter if in Asia, in Europe, in Africa, wherever, is a Crime, behind every War is a Lie, and every War is a fucking Lie

There are way too many suffering from Wars, but also way to many which profit from it

This one goes out to all those Politicians who are behind it, to all those Crooks who build and sell Weapons, Tanks, and whatever, all the CEOs of the Companies who are running their Business in the involved Countries, all those Warlords in the Backyards... from me,

and I hope in the name of all the Listeners of this Record, to you, a big fat Fuck you and go to Hell!

Recorded on June, the 27th 2010 at the WB-Studios, Hilden

Recorded, mixed, and produced by the great Tim Schulte

Free Download available at www.sdsickboy.com

Cover-Photographs by Beckstage Photography(visit www.beckstage.biz) and Tim Schulte

Thanks a lot to all my Friends out there, all those People I met in the last Years along my way, no matter if you ´re back home in Stuttgart, in Duesseldorf, in the Hills of Bavaria..... wherever

My deepest gratitude and appreciation to Tim, Stefan, and my little Sister who were with me while I recorded the Songs. All of them contributed to this Record, and without them it wouldn´t have been possible

Very special thanks, as always, to those who support me, inspire me, keep me going, believe in me, listen to my Music, and give me the possibility to play my Shows, thank you very very much, I appreciate all you did and do for me, Hats up!

New entire Album is coming in 2011

„WIR WERDEN IMMER LAUT DURCHS
LEBEN ZIEH ´N JEDEN TAG IN JEDEM
JAHR...“

(remember the Ship)

